

# Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance

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## Official Directory.

LOWMEYER, H. DAVIS, M. C., Fourth District, Cape Girardeau.  
BERNARD ZWART, U. S. Commissioner, Eastern District of Missouri, Ironton.  
THOS. MABREY, State Senator of 24th District, Doniphan.  
J. O. L. THOMAS, Judge 26th Circuit, Hillsboro.  
WILL R. EDGAR, Prosecuting Attorney, Ironton.  
J. W. BERRYMAN, Representative, Arcadia.  
FRANK DINGER, President Judge, Ironton.  
DAVID H. PALMER, Bellevue, and J. O. CLARKSON, Annapolis, Associate Judges.  
JOHN F. E. EDWARDS, Judge of Probate Court, Ironton.  
W. A. FLETCHER, Sheriff, Ironton.  
JAMES BURNETT, Collector, Ironton.  
JOSEPH HUFF, Clerk Circuit Court, Ironton.  
G. B. NALL, Clerk County Court, Ironton.  
I. G. WHITWORTH, Treasurer, Ironton.  
WM. E. BELL, Assessor, Bellevue.  
JACOB T. AKE, Public Administrator, Ironton.  
J. GRANDDORFER, Coroner, Ironton.  
N. C. GRIFITH, County School Commissioner for Iron County, Missouri, Ironton.

Circuit Court held on the Fourth Monday in October and April.  
County Court convenes on the First Monday of March, June, September and December.  
Probate Court held on the First Monday in February, May, August and November.

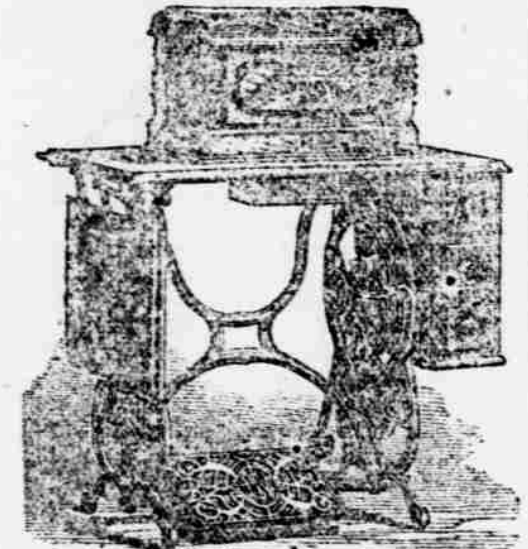
## Churches.

Mass every Sunday at 8 o'clock A. M. in the Chapel of the Arcadia College. Evening instruction, followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, at 3 o'clock. At Pilot Knob Catholic Church Mass is celebrated every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.  
Services at the Baptist Church in Ironton on the second Sabbath in each month, at 11 o'clock A. M. and 7:30 o'clock P. M. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening. GEORGE BOULSHIEB, Pastor.  
Episcopal Services will be held regularly hereafter in St. Paul's Church, Ironton, on the fourth Sunday in each month, at 10:30 A. M., and evening.  
M. E. Church, Cor. Reynolds and Mountain Streets, Ironton. M. BELL, Pastor. Residence: Ironton, Mo. Second and Fourth Sundays in each month. Sabbath School every Sunday morning, at 9 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.

## Societies.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR meet alternate Wednesday evenings, as follows: July 4th and 20th, August 3rd, 17th and 31st, September 14th and 28th, October 12th and 26th, November 9th and 23rd, and December 7th and 21st.  
W. W. NALL, Reporter.  
MIDIAN CHAPTER, No. 71, R. A. M., meets on the First and Third Thursdays in each month, at 8 o'clock P. M., in the Masonic Hall, Ironton.  
STAR OF WEST LODGE No. 133, A. F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall, Ironton, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.  
MOSAIC LODGE No. 351, A. F. & A. M., meets in the Masonic Hall, Cradock, on the Saturday of or preceding the full moon in each month.  
IRONTON ENCAMPMENT No. 29, I. O. O. F., meets in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Ironton, on the First and Third Thursdays of every month.  
IRON LODGE No. 107, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening, at its Hall, in Ironton.  
PRINCE LODGE No. 330, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, in Masonic Hall, Cross Roads.  
IRONTON LODGE No. 6, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday evening, at its Hall, Ironton.

GET THE BEST!  
The Light Running "DOMESTIC"



H. Davis, Agent,  
PILOT KNOB, MO.

Arcadia College  
AND ACADEMY  
OF THE URSULINE SISTERS

The system of education pursued in this institution is designed to develop the moral, intellectual and physical powers of the pupils; to make them refined, accomplished and useful members of society.

Pupils of all denominations are equally received—all interference with their convictions being carefully avoided.

## TERMS

For young lady boarders will be for the present, per session of five months, \$75.00—payable in advance.

Terms for instruction in music, foreign languages, drawing, painting and ornamental handwork can be had by applying as below.

Attached to the Convent, and totally separated from the boarding school, is a

## SELECT DAY SCHOOL

in which the usual branches of sound and practical education are carefully imparted.

A system of rewards and monthly examinations beget in the pupils a healthy emulation which stimulates study and produces surprising results.

Terms in the Day School will remain as formerly—One Dollar, Two Dollars, Four Dollars, or Five Dollars per month, according to the studies pursued.

In the Day School boys 14 years of age and under are received.

Prospectuses, and other information, may be had by applying, in person or by letter, to

MOTHER ROSE,  
Superior of the Convent of the Ursuline Sisters, Arcadia Iron Co. Mo.

## Various Matters.

Louisiana has 17,500,000 acres of virgin forest.

Rome is soon to have a grand international dog fair.

Fred. Douglass' autobiography is to be reprinted in England.

Every city in the South has made progress during the last year.

Francis Murphy, the temperance lecturer, is at work in Scotland.

Mrs. Senator Mahone wears the finest diamonds in Washington society.

Mr. Blaine will not occupy his new house in Washington until next autumn.

More grain has been sown in South Carolina this season than any other since the war.

The Virginia Senate has passed the Riddleberg bill for the settlement of the State debt.

A tame wolf, presented to Prince Bismarck by a Russian, has arrived at Friedrichsruhe.

The port of Venice is being deepened, so as to admit the entry of the Italian monster ironclads.

Seventeen thousand dollars' worth of sponge in one pile was recently sold at Key West, Florida.

Everything must bow to fashion. The fashion in France just now is not to have any honeymoon at all.

Tramways are projected between many villages in Italy on the roads built by the old Romans.

The Baltimore teachers are obliged to report twice a week the names and number of pupils punished.

Faro is played in New Albany, Ind., by a Club whose members take an oath never to give testimony about it.

A New York broker says that Oscar Wilde is "straddling the market"—short on trousers and long on brains.

Miss Lippincott, the daughter of Grace Greenwood, is to appear in English opera in this country this year.

Col. Fred. Grant has been made President of the American Electric Light Company of Massachusetts.

The Government of Liberia has given 200 acres of land for the foundation of a seminary for the education of young girls.

Miss Susan Fennimore Cooper, the daughter of the novelists now seventy years old. She lives at Cooperstown, N. Y.

A Salt Lake gentile, who knows the Mormons well, says that it will take an army of 80,000 men to put them down.

A two-inch carp put in a pond near Atlanta, Ga., two years ago, was caught a few days since, and weighed seven pounds.

A factory will be established at New Orleans to prepare cotton-seed oil for cooking, illuminating and lubricating purposes.

It takes two days' work at sea to earn one day's board on shore for poor Jack at the so-called "Sailors' Home" in New York.

The Kentucky Legislature intends to erect a monument to the memory of the late Judge Elliott, who was shot by Tom Buford.

An Italian colony has been established near Gainesville, in Florida, for the cultivation of oranges and lemons on a large scale.

Enoch Pratt, a wealthy citizen of Baltimore, has offered to establish a free circulating library in that city at a cost of \$1,000,000.

The population of Chicago, according to the latest statistics, is about 630,000, an increase of 125,000 since the census of 1880 was taken.

It is said that the first requisite for an able-bodied aesthete is intense laziness; the second, a lanky body; and the third, an empty head.

A Vermont farmer bet \$50 that the distance to the moon wasn't over seven miles, and when sued for the money the jury sustained him.

Twenty years ago Virginia paid New England \$3,000,000 for cotton cloth. Last year the factories in Petersburg alone made \$7,000,000 worth.

The Queen has commissioned M. Gounod to compose a nuptial march for orchestra and organ for the marriage of the Duke of Albany.

Worth says that nine out of ten of the dresses passed off in this country as his are made in New York and Boston, and would shock a French lady into fits.

The Mexican National Railway is now operating regular passenger trains twenty-five miles west of Laredo, and the track is laid several miles beyond.

A colored preacher and three of his congregation are under arrest in Montgomery county, Md., charged with tearing down and hauling away their meeting house.

An Independent Republican movement is organizing in New York, and is approved by such men as Wm. M. Evans, Henry E. Tremaine, John Jay and Carl Schurz.

The King of Siam has recently tendered to Gen. Haldeman, the American Consul-General in that kingdom, the decoration of the Order of the White Elephant.

The north Australian natives detest the Chinese, except as food, and have lately eaten several members of a Chinese colony which was engaged in business in that section.

## "GULLIVER."

He Gives Us a Little Information in Regard to Colorado, Especially About the Great Gunnison Country—Also a Few Other Items.

GUNNISON CITY, Col., Jan. 23, 1882.

Ed. Register—

As Gunnison City is now my home, it will be the first in my catalogue this time.

Gunnison City, the county seat of Gunnison county, is situated—as the geographers might say—on the Gunnison and Tomichi rivers. It is known almost the world over as the commercial centre of the latest "New Eldorado" of Colorado.

Other "Fabers"—really, Mr. Editor, we are almost ashamed to use this oft-repeated expression, not only because it is of the species known as the "Eagle" (glorious emblem of Liberty) brand, and not only because we are thereby slandering the butt-end of an "Eagle" pencil, but because we cannot depart from the old cow-path, as it were, of "those gone before us," and no other expression is at hand just now, and all the time. Are we forgiven? "But to proceed."

Other "Fabers," then, than ours, and more eloquent without a doubt, have described this famous country so much better than we could, that we will only attempt an outline or delineation of the country, its formation, and growth.

The valley of Gunnison, according to geologists, was at one time a great lake, the waters of which cut their way through the rim of the great basin, thus forming the Grand Canon of the Gunnison river—the most wonderful scenic structure on the globe, as every one says who has had the good fortune to see it.

Surrounding the valley, which contains something like one hundred square miles, level ground, and in which is situated the city, are high and mighty ranges of mountains, among which are the rich mineral deposits, and from which flow the Gunnison, Taylor, West Elk, Beaver, Tomichi, and many other streams, affording an abundance of water, thus obviating the necessity of irrigation, the drawback of most of this country. All these streams receiving their cargo from these snow-clad mountains tend to one point, near which is situated the city of Gunnison.

This city is the distributing point for all the surrounding mining camps and towns, which makes it one of the best for business in the State.

The altitude of Gunnison is 7,500 feet above sea level—2,303 feet higher than Denver, and nearly 3,000 feet lower than Leadville.

The city is built substantially generally—stone and brick buildings for business predominating. The Court House, jail, and school house are all good and handsome buildings of brick. The Taylor House (the largest building at present in the city), the *New-Democrat* office, and several stores, are built of a fine grade of limestone to be found in immense quantities a short distance outside the city limits.

The churches, of which there are four—Baptist, Methodist (the only one affording a bell), Episcopal, and Presbyterian—are built of wood, except the Episcopal, which is built of stone and brick, but not yet completed.

Two banks, three newspapers—the *New-Democrat* (daily), the *Review* (daily), and the *Free Press* (semi-weekly)—telephone connections all over the city, Gas and Water Company, Fire Department, and a great many other enterprises, show the energy of the people; though it must be admitted that it seems, at present, that these things are metropolitan toydings for a city that has not yet 3,000 inhabitants. However, the *Denver Republican*, of the 15th inst., I think, predicts an increase of 10,000 before the fall of 1882; and the indications at present seem to warrant that prediction, too, as already people from "the East" are coming in, and will continue to do so from this time on; so the aforementioned enterprises may be only "rather previous," not out of place.

Mr. John N. Harrison, the extensive iron manufacturer of St. Louis, who has been here for some time past on business connected with furnishing iron piping to the Gas and Water Company, and lately returned home, says of the iron of the Gunnison country:

"With such ore only thirty miles distant in one direction, while a superior article of coal could be found within an equal distance, think that pig iron could be manufactured here and shipped to St. Louis at a less cost than the ore from Pilot Knob or Iron Mountain could be manufactured for in St. Louis. Coal is used here for fuel almost entirely, as it would in Ironton if the

price of wood was from \$12.00 to \$16.00 per cord.

Among the famous mining camps are the Tin Cup, Gothic, Crested Butte, Irwin, Buena Vista (Mexican pronunciation, Wayne Veeta), Honeville, White Earth, Parlin, Pitkin, and the Lord knows how many more (of which more anon). So it is not hard to imagine the immensity of the future of Gunnison, when it is known that she will be the principal supplier of these and the thousand and one other mining camps of the country.

The Post-Office business of Gunnison is the third largest in the State—Denver and Pueblo only going ahead of it. The Office gives employment to four clerks.

Gunnison county is the largest county in the State, covering over 11,000 square miles.

Coal, both bituminous and anthracite, is found in immense quantities, all over the county; the only difficulty is transportation. The railroad, while reaching a great many mines, charges such enormous freight rates; and the mines not reached by railroad, and only communicated with by wagon, make transportation naturally high.

At present, coal companies are "cutting" prices viciously, and bringing the price within reason.

The Gunnison "river," like the Tomichi, is a small stream at the present time—about 12 or 15 feet wide—but in the spring, when the waters are all high, it said to almost deserve its name of river. All streams are called rivers here.

In 1880 the census of Gunnison footed up 886 inhabitants; at present it foots up nearly four times as many, and by the end of the present year it will foot up four times as many inhabitants as there are at this time, if all prophecies prove true.

The other day at a preliminary examination two "members of the bar"—they, the lawyers, seem to be alike everywhere—had been "spatting" with each other for some time, until they had got pretty warm; and after one, Frank S., made a remark, the other, Mr. G., simply said "Good morning." Mr. S. was "on his muscle" immediately, though nothing more occurred just then; but Mr. S. went over town that evening reporting Mr. G. to be a coward, and said he would make him apologize, etc. Next morning's *New-Democrat* contained this "local":

"GOOD MORNING.—I understand that one Frankie S.—wants me to apologize to him. All right, Frankie; I'll forgive you."

That's the way they do it out here.

Viola Tout, GULLIVER.

## How a Catamount was Killed.

"I don't mind telling how I did it," said John O. Smith, of Frenchtown, N. J., who recently killed a catamount near that place, weighing 26 pounds. "You see, my barn is only a short distance from a stretch of woods which lies between here and Stockton. The other morning I went into the barn to get a robe for the wagon. My shotgun rested against the wall in the harness room. Just as I went in for the robe, I saw a head at the back window, which wasn't an ordinary head. Grabbing my gun, I started around the barn. The animal got to the corner before I did, and jumped out at me. I had no time to shoot, for the catamount—that's what it was—had its claws on me before I could do anything. I yelled like a trooper, and, reversing my gun, struck the critter on the head with the butt. The catamount was stunned for the moment, and sort of let go its hold, giving me a chance to move back a few yards and bring the gun to my shoulder. Just then my wife appeared on the scene, and I yelled to her to run and bring out a pail of hot water—the hottest she had. Then I fired, and hit the cuss square between the eyes. It ought to have settled him, but it didn't. It only made him mad, and he crouched down to jump on me. I dodged, and got in another blow on the animal's head, laying him on his back, but not killing him. My wife had then returned with a pail of boiling hot water, and she threw it at the catamount. Part of it scalded the animal, but most of it struck me, and took the skin clean off of one of my legs from the knee down. I danced around with pain, and the catamount raised up as though he meant to show fight again. I gave him another blow on the head, which settled him."

There is a young woman in Arkansas so sweet that she has to wear a wire net to keep off the honey bees.

A Sunday-school teacher in Albion, N. Y., asked her class the question, "What did Simon say?" "Thumbs up!" says a little girl.

As a standard remedy for the permanent cure of chronic female complaints, ENGLISH FEMALE BITTERS has won the grand prize over all competition in the United States. Married and single ladies are delighted with its wonderful efficiency in relieving them of their troublesome pains and aches. If you need strength—if you wish an appetite—if you desire iron in your blood—if emaciated and you wish to possess more weight—it is the very medicine you want.

## How She Ferched Him.

Hazel Quirk looked quickly up at Lord Traverse Bay, the love-light beaming forth from her eyes with a tender radiance that told more plainly than words the deep affection she bore him; but there was in the look a pleading wistfulness, a sense of trustful security, that touched his very heart. She did not speak, but, placing a dimpled arm around his neck, drew his face down and kissed him with a soft, melting, three-for-50-cents kiss that she kept on tap only for him, and then her eyes shone forth again the love that her lips could not utter, while the drooping mouth quivered as if in pain.

"You are not well, darling," said Percy Hanaftin (his week-day name) in agonizing tones, the words nearly choking him as he spoke. "Let me bring your vinaigrette, or a bottle of seltzer—a quaff or two of that would revive you."

But Hazel only laid her head on his shoulder, wound her white arms around his neck, and began to sob as if her heart would break.

"My God, Hazel! what have I done to cause you this bitter anguish? Speak, my angel; speak, and tell me wherein the fault lies. Demand of me any sacrifice, no matter how great, and it shall be cheerfully made. I have a larged apple in my overcoat pocket, and it shall be yours—all yours—if you will only speak."

Slowly from the shoulder blade rose the little head, with its mass of brown curls, slowly turned the pure, beautiful face of Hazel Quirk, until Percy again looked down into those eyes that had so lately beamed forth merry glances, and saw once more the little nose that had so often burrowed in his vest.

"You will surely keep your promise?" Hazel asked between the convulsive sobs that seemed to be breaking her heart and seriously disarranging her liver.

"Of course I will, my sweet," replied Percy.

"And is it really and truly red one?" asked the girl, again sobbing as if her heart would break.

"Yes, my love."

"Hope to die if it ain't?"—this between the sobs.

"Yes," said Percy.

"Cris-cross?"

"Yes, dear."

"Well!"—and here she broke down afresh, but finally mastered her grief and spoke—"Papa has soaked the mill."

"What!" exclaimed Percy in tones of astonishment, "soaked the mill that has been his home so long?"

"Same mill," replied Hazel, wringing out her handkerchief and fishing up a dry one from the sleeping car of her poison.

"Well, that is sad, indeed," said Percy; "but what matters it to us?"

"Ah! you do not understand," sobbed the girl; "you do not drop."

"Why, what do you mean, Hazel? You have concealed something from me; else why this juggling with words?"

"I mean, Percy," said Hazel in low, bitter tones, "that the mill is mortgaged, and that I am to pay the debt."

"What! my Hazel collateral security? It cannot, must not be!"

"But it is," was the tearful response.

"I care not," exclaimed the young man. "You shall not be sacrificed. I will marry you to-morrow, and thwart this vile plan of Jim Rodney's."

"You will?" said the girl, looking at him eagerly, and jumping lightly from his knee.

"I will!"

The little head fell on his shirt front with a dull thud.

Hazel had fainted.

Placing her carefully on a fauteuil, Lord Traverse Bay kissed the tear-stained cheeks, and started out to borrow a dollar and a half from which to get the marriage license. As the sound of his footsteps died away, Dunstan Quirk entered the room where Hazel was lying. She rose as he opened the door, and smiled faintly.

"Did you give him the racket, sis?" the old man asked.

"Yes, papa."

"And did he fall into the net?"

"I should smile," replied Hazel.

"Suckers are pretty thick this winter, my child," said Dunstan Quirk, "and you're the girl that can land them."—Chicago Tribune.

A formal report to the Secretary of War declares that our seaboard cities are practically undefended. Everybody has known this for years, but it is pleasant to have the knowledge confirmed by competent engineers. There are about sixty so-called forts and other "defenses" on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, the lakes and the Gulf of Mexico. Without exception they are antiquated and good only to be knocked to pieces by solid shot, but they devour public money all the same. Engineers say that nothing less than 100-ton guns, mounted in iron turrets and worked by steam power, will be sufficient protection against bombardment or tribute. But there is a better defense than that—not go to war.—Globe-Democrat.

With a Union Depot and a Minister to Russia, Indianapolis is likely to feel starved this season.

There are people who will buy anything on sight if they can be allowed to pay for it on time.

## Two Organs.

Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly, and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the filth that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy, natural action to these two organs.

## Odds and Ends.

When a man gets tight the devil generally gets loose.

Patti has twenty-two more trunks than the circus elephant.

A Judge wants a third term; but a man in the penitentiary does not.

Oscar Wilde discovers that there is much of the rose on American noses.

Corkscrews have sunk more people than cork jackets will ever keep up.

When is a certain kind of lemonade like a wood-stove? When there's a stick in it.

The Princess of Wales is about thirty-seven, and, not being an actress, she owns up to it.

Horror of Horrors! It is whispered that the modern apostle of aesthetics, Oscar Wilde, toes in!

Flowers on dinner tables grow more and more in fashion, but fresh beef is still preferred by some.

It is difficult for a man to die now who isn't a prominent citizen. What becomes of the common citizens?

The game of poker is very old. Shakespeare excelled in it. You remember where he says: "I'll call thee, Hamlet."

Prof. Snow says there were 12,679 miles of wind in Kansas last month. Snow and wind will be the ruin of Kansas.

A boy must decide upon his profession before he leaves college, whether it is to be law, medicine, divinity or base ball.

Anna Dickinson will curtail some of Hamlet's talks. Give women their way, and no man could ever get in a word.

"It requires a man of good sense to fall in love with a plain woman." But any fool can fall in love with a pretty woman.

"Well," said an Irish attorney, "if I plaze the court, if I am wrong in this, I have another point that is equally conclusive."

Boiling hair in a solution of tea will darken it, says an exchange, but some folks don't like to have their tea darkened in that way.

"I'd jump at a proposal," said the lively Miss Lottie. "Lottie, my dear," remonstrated her mother, "remember this is not leap-year."

Hendrick B. Wright was regarded in his Congressional career as something of an oddity. Good, hard sense was not characteristic of his public conduct, but his will, recently made public, shows that upon some points he was uncommonly sensible. "I want no display at my funeral," said he, "nor any funeral sermon. I wish no solid silver plating on my coffin. My children may go in mourning if they prefer, but I do not. It is an empty, idle custom, and is disgraced in its observance—an outside demonstration suggested by fashion." Mr. Wright put forth his protest in a country which is becoming the undertaker's paradise. In America it is a difficult task to bury a man decently and in order. The undertaker, the coffin-maker, the resolution-writer, the obituary poet, and now to the grave. If the departed was a member of some society, there must be a newspaper parade of resolutions concerning him. If he were a member of a public body, it will adjourn its session until he is buried, a proceeding unknown except in America, and some one of his fellows prepares a eulogy in cold blood in which the poor mortal is bespattered with indiscriminate praise. It is not all of death to die in this country. There is the burial.—Chicago Times.

## Southeasterings.

WHEAT is not in a promising condition in New Madrid county.

TWENTY-FIVE new houses have just been completed at Crystal City.

THE *Democrat* says there are already six candidates for Sheriff in Cape Girardeau county.

A JAILORS' residence with some cells for prisoners and the insane is to be built at Kennet, Bankliff county.

MARTIN PACQUETT, who was to have been hung on the 30th ult., at New Madrid, was granted a respite until the 17th inst.

PROF. H. N. PHILLIPS, formerly of Bloomfield, has been chosen Principal of the West Plains Seminary for the ensuing term.

MRS. MARY BILLINGS, of Scott county, is nearly 90 years old, and has 125 living descendants, among them 4 great-grandchildren and 57 great-grandchildren.

MALDEN is to have a new school house 25x30 feet, with two 14 foot stories. The upper story will be owned by the Masonic fraternity, to be used for lodge purposes.

The other week H. C. Horn, of Cape Girardeau county, was fined \$100 and costs by Judge Foster, for selling liquor to an habitual drunkard after being notified not to do so.